X-MEN

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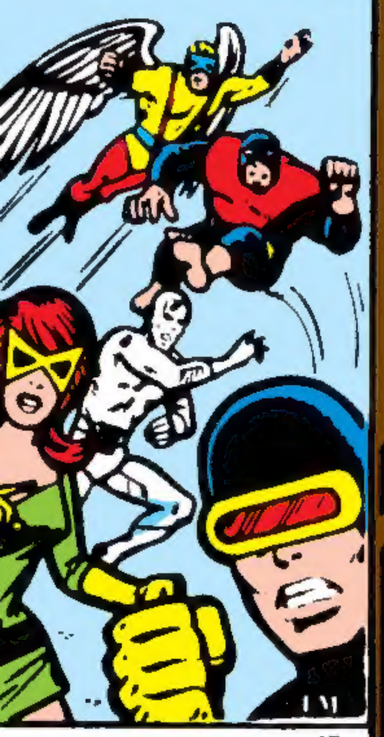

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

# X-MEN

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TM

# THE LAST X-MAN

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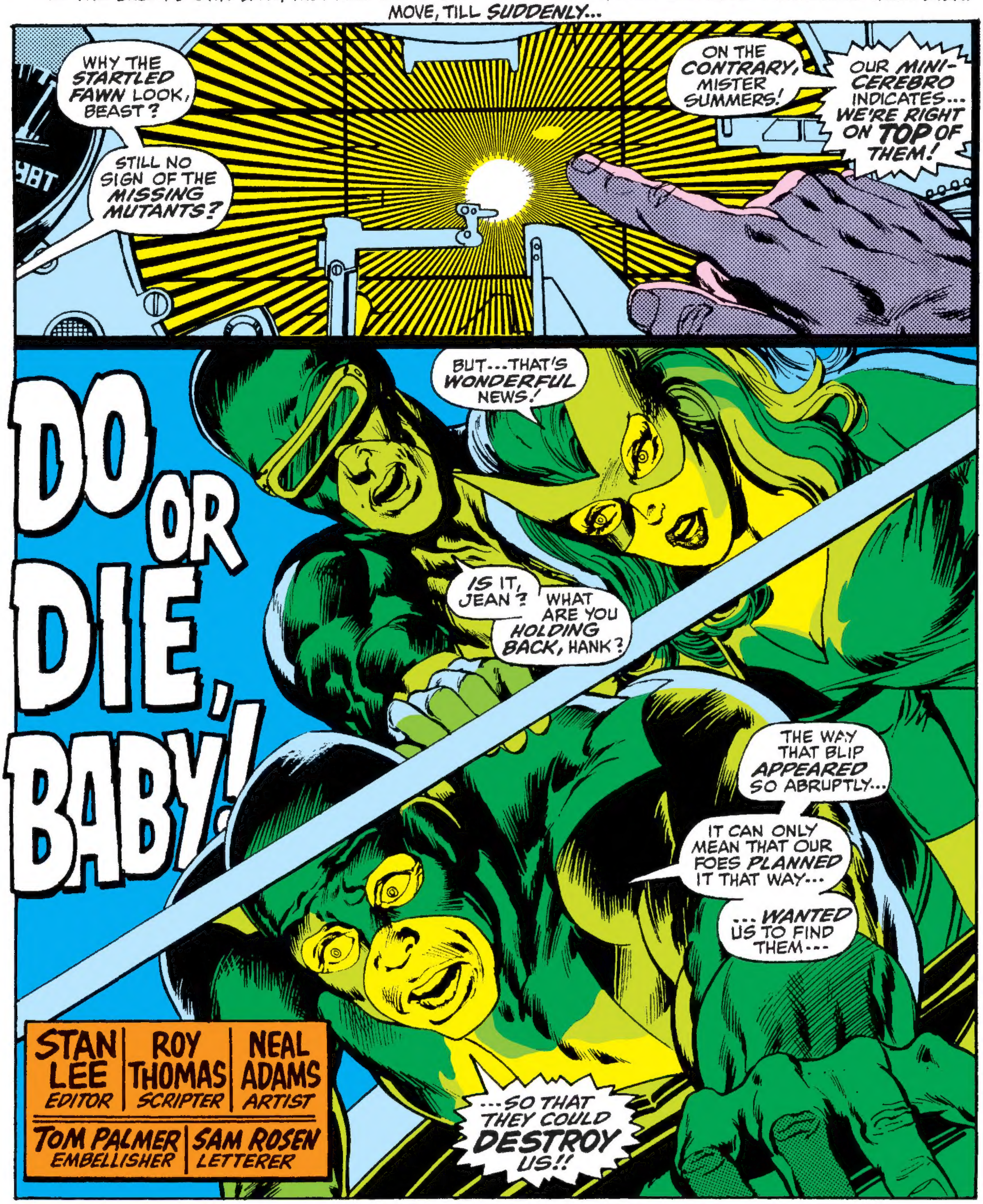
# X-MEN THE MOST UNUSUAL FIGHTING TEAM OF ALL TIME!™

ICEMAN... THE ANGEL... LORNA DANE... EVEN THE STEEL-SHATTERING YOUTH CALLED HAVOK... THE LIST OF MUTANTS CAPTURED BY SUPER-POWERED SENTINELS GROWS EVER LONGER! AND NOW, AS THE REMAINING X-MEN SEEK TO BRING THE BATTLE HOME TO THE ENEMY'S OWN LAIR, THEY ARE UNAWARE OF MERCILESS, METALLIC EYES FOLLOWING THEIR EVERY MOVE, TILL SUDDENLY...


WHY THE STARTLED FAWN LOOK, BEAST?
STILL NO SIGN OF THE MISSING MUTANTS?
ON THE CONTRARY, MISTER SUMMERS!
OUR MINI-CEREBRO INDICATES... WE'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF THEM!
DO OR DIE, BABY!
BUT...THAT'S WONDERFUL NEWS!
IS IT, JEAN? WHAT ARE YOU HOLDING BACK, HANK?
THE WAY THAT BLIP APPEARED SO ABRUPTLY...
IT CAN ONLY MEAN THAT OUR FOES PLANNED IT THAT WAY...
...WANTED US TO FIND THEM---
...SO THAT THEY COULD DESTROY US!!
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Y-YOU WERE *RIGHT*, HANK!

*JUMP*, X-MEN! *JUMP!!*

*SCOTT*... WE'RE *TOO FAR APART!*

I CAN'T *LEVITATE* BOTH US...AND *HANK!*

I..I'VE *DONE* AS YOU SAID!

*BRAM!*

*FORGET* ABOUT HIM!!

BUT... WHAT ABOUT *HANK?*

HE'LL *DIE*, SCOTT... *HE'LL DIE!*

JUST USE YOUR POWERS TO SLOW *US* DOWN!

JUST *US*, GIRL... *GOT* IT?

IT'S *NO USE!* SCOTT JUST *STARES* DOWNWARD! WHERE--

*WAIT!* WHAT'S HE *SAYING*..?

*BOOM!*

DID YOU *HEAR* ME, JEAN?

I SAID... *NOW!*

2.

PROJECT A LEVITATIONAL *FIELD* BENEATH HANK...

*NOW!!*

IN THE APHORISTIC *NICK*, MISS GREY!

**BOOM!**

I'LL READILY *ADMIT*...

EVEN *I* WAS BEGINNING TO *DOUBT* OUR DAUNTLESS LEADER!

BUT, *I* SHOULD HAVE GUESSED!

NOW, THERE'S TIME TO SLOW *OUR* DESCENT AGAIN!

I'M... *SORRY*, SCOTT...!

LATER, JEAN!

I'LL PAY *MY* REGARDS LATER, AS WELL!

RIGHT NOW ...WE'RE NEARING *TARGET ZERO..!*

...IF THOSE X-MEN *DIED* IN THAT PLUMMETING SHIP...

THEN *I KILLED THEM!*

...AS SURELY AS IF I'D PULLED THE THE *TRIGGER* MYSELF!

YOU SUBSTITUTE *EMOTION* FOR LOGIC, MUTANT!

*MUTANT?*

*WHY* DO YOU KEEP CALLING ME A *MUTANT?*

I'M *LARRY TRASK*... YOUR HUMAN *MASTER!*

MY FATHER *CREATED* YOU SENTINELS..!

THEN, IT IS *UNFORTUNATE* FOR YOU, MUTANT...

...THAT HE DID *NOT* CREATE US CAPABLE OF *PITY!*

THIS IS SHEER *MADNESS*, NO.2!

IF I *WERE* A MUTANT, YOU'D HAVE ATTACKED ME *LONG AGO!*

ASK *JUDGE CHALMERS* WHY WE DID *NOT!*

IT WAS ...YOUR *MEDALLION*, LAD!

THE ONE YOUR *FATHER* MADE YOU WEAR!

YOU'VE *FORGOTTEN*, BOY...

...FORGOTTEN HOW, AT AGE FIVE, YOU *PREDICTED* THE VERY HOUR OF *YOUR MOTHER'S DEATH!*

SOMEHOW, YOUR FATHER SHAPED THIS MEDALLION TO *ERASE* THAT MEMORY...

...AND *NEGATE* YOUR UNHOLY POWER OF... *CLAIRVOYANCE!*

LATER, FEARFUL THAT SOME *OTHER* MUTANT WOULD LEARN YOUR SECRET, HE TRIED TO HAVE THEM ALL *IMPRISONED!*

AFTER HIS DEATH, *I* CARRIED ON... THRU A MISGUIDED BELIEF THAT I COULD *PROTECT* YOU FOREVER!

BUT, WHEN I *RIPPED OFF* THE MEDAL...

THE *SENTINELS* KNEW THE TRUTH *AT ONCE!*

*LARRY TRASK...*

*YOU ARE A MUTANT!*

THEN... *THAT'S* WHY THE SENTINELS WOULDN'T *OBEY* ME...

...WHEN I *CANCELLED* MY PREVIOUS ORDERS!

WE MUST ACT ON THE *LAST* COMMAND YOU GAVE US... AS A *HUMAN!*

AND, THAT *COMMAND* WAS:

*"SECURE ALL MUTANTS IN AREA ...AND DESTROY THEM!"*

...END QUOTE!



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DESTROY THEM?

NO! YOU MUSTN'T..!

JUDGE... LISTEN...!

THEIR LOGIC..!

THEY CAN'T--

UNNNHHHH

YOU HAVE SAID ENOUGH, MUTANT!

IT IS NO LONGER NECESSARY FOR YOU TO REMAIN AWAKE!

YOU SHALL BE CAGED LIKE THE OTHERS, WHILE WE PREPARE FOR EXECUTION!

AS FOR YOU, JUDGE CHALMERS...

YOU ARE ONE OF THE HUMANS WE WERE CREATED TO PROTECT!

YOU MAY LEAVE...OR STAY AND BE CARED FOR...

BUT, WE ARE NOT PROGRAMMED TO OBEY YOU!

G-GOOD LORD!

OBSERVE THE MONITRON, NUMBER TWO!

OUR BROTHER SENTINELS ARE ENJOYING UNPARALLELLED SUCCESS AT THIS VERY MOMENT!

"FOR INSTANCE, THEY REPORT THE IMMINENT CAPTURE OF QUICKSILVER... THE SCARLET WITCH..."

"...PLUS THE EASY APPREHENSION OF THE MUTANT CALLED THE TOAD...!"



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"WHILE, ELSEWHERE..!"

"UNUS HAS PROVED NOT COMPLETELY UNTOUCHABLE..."

"MASTER-MIND'S ILLUSIONS WERE USE-LESS AGAINST US...!"

"...AND THE MONUMENTALLY MASSIVE BLOB WAS MOVED BY ANTI-GRAVITY DEVICES...!"

BUT, THESE ARE YET MILES AWAY!

WE SHALL FIRST DESTROY THOSE AT HAND...

...THE OTHERS, AS THEY ARRIVE!

AND I SHALL BE MURDERER OF THEM ALL!

I SEIZED LARRY'S MEDALLION TO SHOCK HIM TO HIS SENSES...

... BUT MANAGED ONLY TO DOOM ALL MUTANTS!!

HOLD!

A NEW MUTANT PRESENCE HAS JUST BEEN DETECTED IN THIS SECTOR!

ITS POWER DWARFS ANY OTHER SINGLE MUTANT!

THUS, LOGICALLY, SEVERAL MUTANTS MUST BE NEAR...!

OUR DETECTOR HAS BEEN NEUTRALIZED!

BUT NOT BEFORE WE PINPOINTED THE SOURCE...

...ON THE SOUTH FACE OF THE CLIFF!

MOBILIZE ALL UNASSIGNED UNITS...AT ONCE!

DON'T LET GO, SCOTT!

TOO TIRED... TO LEVITATE MYSELF...DOWN AGAIN...!

I'VE GOT YOU, LADY!

MAKE IT QUICK, COMPEERS!

I'VE LOCATED A FISSURE THAT MIGHT JUST BE OUR IN!

HMMM... LOOKS LIKE ALL'S *QUIET* ON THE NORTHERN FRONT!

STILL, THERE MUST BE *SOMEBODY* GUARDING THIS SEC--

*UH OH!*

IT'S ONE OF... *THEM!*

GET *BACK*, SCOTT!

*TOO LATE!*

IT'S *SEEN* US!

*R7* TO *NUMBER TWO*...

SOUTHERN ALERT WAS *FALSE ALARM!*

NEED AID *HERE* WITHOUT DELAY!

I AM *NOT* PROGRAMMED FOR RESPONSE TO THEIR SPECIFIC *POWERS!*

*REPEAT:* AM *NOT*--

SAVE THE *INSTANT REPLAY*, HORATIO!

*THIS* BRIDGE-BUSTER HEARD YOU THE *FIRST* GO-ROUND!

*JEAN!* HANK CAN'T STOP HIM *ALONE!*

USE YOUR *TELEKINETIC* POWERS ON HIM ...*FAST!*

I..I'LL *TRY*, SCOTT!

IF ONLY... I HAVE *ENERGY* ENOUGH...!

WAK!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU *KNOW!* I *STAGGERED* HIM!

BUT...*NOT* BEFORE HE *SWATTED HANK* LIKE A FOUL BALL...!

YEEESH!

I'D BE *UP* THAT FAR-FAMED *TRIBUTARY*...

...BUT FOR THIS CONGENIALLY CONVENIENT *PADDLE*...!

NICE *SAVE*, X-MAN!

NOW, *GET BACK*, JEAN...

...'CAUSE I'M GIVING THIS GUY *ALL I'VE GOT!*

KKKKKKAK!!

YOUR ALL WAS APPARENTLY QUITE SUFFICIENT, CYKE!

THEN WHY THE RUSH NOW?

DON'T YOU HEAR THAT HATCH OPENING... TO RECEIVE SOME KIND OF CRAFT?

OUT OF SIGHT... QUICK!

ATTENTION, ALL UNITS:

PREPARE FOR DELIVERY OF TWO CARGOES OF CAPTIVES BY SENTINEL SHIP!

VEHICLE CONTAINING MUTANTS QUICK-SILVER, TOAD, AND SCARLET WITCH WILL UNLOAD FIRST, WHILE SECOND VESSEL CIRCLES..!

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

WANDA AND PIETRO ...APPREHENDED LIKE THE OTHERS!

OUR TICKET TO THE NERVE CENTER OF THIS, DEADLY ANTHILL!

BUT, WHAT CAN WE DO..?

HERE'S THE WORD, X-MEN...!

THAT'S IT..!

WAIT... LISTEN!

ATTENTION, ARRIVING SENTINEL:

R7 DOES NOT REPORT FROM GUARD DUTY ...INVESTIGATE AT ONCE!

C6 HERE, NUMBER 2!

PROCEEDING AS ORDERED!

ADMONITION: DO NOT LEAVE MUTANT CARGO UNATTENDED ANY LONGER THAN NECESSARY!

POSSIBILITY EXISTS OF UNCAPTURED MUTANTS IN AREA...!

PIETRO... LOOK... THREE X-MEN!

BUT... THIS IS THE NORTH SECTOR!

THE ALARM WAS FOR THE SOUTHERN FACE...!

WE KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THAT!

WE'RE JUST HERE TO FREE YOU...

...AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS VOW TO KEEP OUT OF OUR WAY!

...SENTINEL C6 REPORTING AS DIRECTED!

R7 HAS BEEN DEMOLISHED... OBVIOUSLY BY MUTANTS!

PROCEED TO PROCESSING AREA WITH CARGO, C6...

THEN PLACE SELF ON CONDITION ALERT...!

...AND NOW, HAPLESS MUTANTS...

HERE IN THE PROCESSING AREA, YOU SHALL BE---

WAIT!

DESPITE YOUR COSTUMES... YOU ARE NOT THOSE MUTANTS WHOM I CAPTURED!

AN ASTUTE OBSERVATION, BIG BROTHER!

FOR INSTANCE, THOUGH THESE WEIGHTED BOOTS MIGHT STIFLE THE HOPPING POWERS OF THE TOAD...

...TO THE BLUDGEONING BEAST, THEY'RE THE EQUIVALENT OF... BOXING GLOVES!!

KRANG!

VRAAK!

AND, IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T *GUESSED*, TIN MAN...

THERE'S AN EVEN *GREATER* DIFFERENCE BETWEEN *QUICK-SILVER*...

...AND THE X-MAN CALLED *CYCLOPS!*

NOT WHILE *I'M* HERE, HANK!

ATTAWAY TO EARN YOUR *MARVEL GIRL* TITLE, JEAN!

LOOKS LIKE *C6* IS DOWN FOR THE *LONG COUNT*, PEOPLE!

BUT, HERE COME A COUPLE OF METAL *MOURNERS!*

A FELLA HARDLY HAS TIME TO SLIP ON HIS PROTECTIVE *VISOR* AROUND HERE!

A MUTANT ...*FREE!*

*DESTROY* HIM... BEFORE HE CAN *ESCAPE!*

*SHROOM!*

KLANG KTANG

YOU THREATEN IN THE *SINGULAR*, FRIENDS...

BUT YOUR TROUBLES ARE DEFINITELY *PLURAL!*

*OOOOPS!* SOME OF THESE FUEL BARRELS ARE GOING TO BE DECIDEDLY *OFF-TARGET...!*

Z2 HERE, REPORTING TEMPORARY *DELAY* IN SECTOR *P-C1!*

THREE *MUTANTS* AT LARGE... HEADING TOWARDS *DETENTION* AREA!

*INTERCEPT* THEM THERE... AND *EXECUTE* WITHOUT MERCY...!

NO! NO!

THIS CAN'T BE THE *FUTURE* I'M SEEING--- *IT CAN'T!!*

*HUH?* I WAS ONLY *DREAMING*...

OR *WAS* I?

I'M *LARRY TRASK*...NOT SOME MURDERING *MUTANT!*

I NEVER MEANT FOR ANYONE TO *DIE*...*NEVER!*

THAT WAS MY *MUTANT POWER*, THEY SAID...

*TO SEE THE FUTURE!!*

BUT, I'M IN A *TUBE*... JUST LIKE THE *OTHERS!*

CAN'T MOVE ANY-THING...BUT MY *EYES!*

THE *JUDGE!* GOT TO *TELL* HIM SOME-THING...!

WHAT AM I TO *DO*, BOY?

I CAN'T *TAMPER* WITH THESE CONTROLS, WITH-OUT RISKING AN *EXPLOSION!*

AND YET, IF I DO *NOTHING*..!

*WAIT!* YOUR *EYES!*

YOU'RE *STARING* ...STARING *HARD* ...BUT NOT AT *ME*...!

NO! YOU'RE STARING *PAST* ME...

STARING AT...

...THIS STRANGE SORT OF... *GUN*...!

AND YET... IT *ISN'T* A GUN!

WHEN I PULL THE TRIGGER, *NOTHING HAPPENS!*

THE MUTANTS ARE STILL *IMPRISONED*... AND THAT SENTINEL STILL *IGNORES* ME!

BUT, LARRY'S EYES *WERE* STARING AT THIS USELESS WEAPON...

...JUST AS THEY *NOW* SEEM RIVETED UPON...

...THE ONE HE CALLS... *HAVOK!*

IS *THAT* WHAT HE WANTS, EVEN *NOW?*

FOR ME TO SOMEHOW *KILL* THAT MUTANT?

*I WON'T DO IT! I WON'T!*

WHILE, ONLY A FEW STEEL-PLATED YARDS AWAY...

*MUTANTS!*

I RECOGNIZE THEIR *CONFIGURATION* ...FROM VISUAL *PROGRAMMING!*

*QUICK-SILVER*... AND THE *SCARLET WITCH!*

YOU *OVER-LOOKED* THE TERRIFYING *TOAD!*

...*WHO*, I MIGHT JUXTAPOSE, HAS NEVER LOOKED *BETTER*...

...THAN WHEN PORTRAYED BY THE BIT-PLAYING *BEAST!*

*BREAK A LEG, ROBBIE!*

*UH OH!* HE'S *REPAIRING* HIMSELF ALREADY, BOYS AND GIRLS!

I'LL STAY *HERE*, AND IMPEDE HIS PROGRESS!

YOU TWO *TODDLE ALONG*... WITH ALL DELIBERATE *SPEED!*

SCOTT... WAIT! HOW CAN WE LEAVE HANK BEHIND...?

KRAASH!

WE'VE GOT TO...DON'T YOU SEE?

ONLY BY REACHING THE OTHERS DO WE HAVE A CHANCE!

THERE'S OUR LAST HURDLE!

IF ONE OF US CAN JUST GET PAST THOSE TWO..!

THAT YOU SHALL NEVER DO, MUTANT!

WE ARE PREPARED FOR BOTH YOUR SPEED...

AND YOUR SISTER'S POWER!

NO ONE CAN BE PREPARED FOR MY HEX POWER!

NO ONE!!

SHE DID IT!

THE SENTINELS ADAPTED THEMSELVES FOR WANDA...

...AND JEAN SCORED A TELEKINETIC 7-10 SPLIT!

KLANG!

BUT NOW, SHE'S GOT TO *KEEP* 'EM DOWN... SO THEY DON'T HIT ME FROM *BEHIND!*

*JEAN... HANK...* BOTH SACRIFICED THEMSELVES SO *I* COULD GET THRU!

AND... I *WON'T* LET THEM DOWN... *I CAN'T!!*

KLANG!

*ALL RIGHT, SENTINELS...*

THIS IS THE *PAY-OFF!*

A *MUTANT...* BURSTING INTO THE *INNER CHAMBER!*

*SELF-QUERY:* SHALL I DEAL WITH *HIM...*

...OR STOP THE *HUMAN* FROM...?

KKKK

IT'S *TOO LATE* TO STOP *ME*, ROBOT!

BECAUSE ...NOW I KNOW WHERE TO *AIM* THIS DEVICE!

KKKZZ!!

YOUR MISGUIDED EFFORTS HAVE MERELY *AWAKENED* THE MUTANT, HUMAN!

THE *PLASTI-CELL* STILL ABSORBS MOST OF THE *COSMIC RAYS* WHICH WOULD EMPOWER HIM!

*HOLY HANNAH!*

THAT'S *JUDGE CHALMERS...* AND THE DARK-SUITED *FIGURE* HE'S FIRING AT...

...IS MY *BROTHER ALEX!*

THERE IS TIME TO DEAL WITH HIM *LATER...*

...AFTER I HAVE DES--

NO! I WON'T LET Y--!

UNNNHH!

JUDGE CHALMERS..!

SZRAK!

DISASTER! DISASTER!

A HUMAN HAS BEEN HARMED BY A SENTINEL!

ALL SENTINELS ADJUST PRIORITY SYSTEMS ACCORDINGLY!

WELL, I'LL BE..!

HE'S IGNORING ME...FOR THE MOMENT!

BUT, THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE HE CAME FROM!

OPTIC POWER... ALMOST EXHAUSTED! GOT TO FREE ALEX...

WHROOM!

THEN... IT'S ALL UP TO HIM!

SCOTT... LOOK OUT!

COMING THRU THAT PANEL BEHIND YOU...!

ANOTHER SENTINEL... AND REALLY TRAVELING!

I'LL NEVER DODGE HIM... IN TIME...!

NO NEED TO, BROTHER MINE!

SKAM!

JUST CRY... HAVOK!

YOUR VIOLENCE WAS, FOR THE MOMENT, *UN-WARRANTED!*

OUR *FIRST LAW* IS TO *PROTECT HUMANS...*

*NOT* TO BATTLE *MUTANTS!*

EVEN *MUTANTS* CAN-NOT COMPREHEND OUR SENSE OF *LOGIC, A3!*

LOGIC... YES...NOW I SEE...

...*DEFEAT* THEM... THRU LOGIC--!

*DEFEAT?* DEFEAT *WHOM*, JUDGE ...*WHOM?*

*SCOTT...* SOMETHING'S *WRONG!*

TOO MUCH *ENERGY...* BUILDING UP INSIDE ME--!

DID YOU HEAR *THAT*, SENTINELS?

EVEN *YOU* CAN'T HALT THE PROCESS *NOW!*

*ONE MUTANT* WILL DESTROY US *ALL*...BECAUSE OF *YOU!*

THEN, YOU SHALL *PRECEDE* US IN OBLIVION, MUTANT...

...AS PER OUR *LAST ORDERS!*

*AGAIN* THAT UN-HOLY LOGIC! AND YET...

*WAIT!*

*SENTINEL...* ANSWER ME *THIS* BEFORE YOU DESTROY ME!

ARE YOU NOT PROGRAMMED TO *PROTECT* HUMAN LIFE FROM *MUTANTS?*

*WE ARE!*

BUT, *ALL* LIFE FORMS...EVEN HUMANS...ARE THE *RESULT* OF MUTATION!

THUS, YOU CAN ONLY *PROTECT* HUMAN LIFE...

...BY FINDING AND NEUTRALIZING THE *SOURCE* OF THAT MUTATION!

DO YOU *HEAR* ME, SENTINEL?

SCOTT... I...

TOO MANY *LIVES* AT STAKE...!

MAYBE *I* CAN DO...WHAT *NO* OUTSIDE SOURCE CAN...

...BY DESTROYING *MYSELF*... BEFORE I DESTROY *OTHERS!*

*BLAM!*

*HOLD IT,* ALEX! DON'T RACE TOWARDS THAT *CONTROL PANEL!*

THAT APPARATUS IS *DELICATE!* IT--

*RRRRRR*

...YOU WILL SWIFTLY *RECOVER,* HUMAN!

BUT, I MUST *LEAVE* NOW...!

*LEAVE?*

BUT... LEAVE TO GO *WHERE..?*

*GOOD LORD... ALEX!!*

ATTENTION, SENTINELS... THIS IS *NUMBER TWO...!*

TO THAT PLACE WHERE LEADS THE SIREN CALL OF *LOGIC!*

WE MUST *SEEK OUT* THE SOURCE OF MUTANT-INDUCING *RADIATION...*

...THOUGH OUR QUEST LEAD US TO THE MOST *INACCESSIBLE* PLACE OF ALL...

*ALEX...!*

*ASSEMBLE* AT ONCE...

...FOR THE *ULTIMATE* RESOLUTION OF THE *MUTANT QUESTION!*

...TO THE VERY HEART OF THE RAGING *SUN* ITSELF!

BLAZING ITS PATH THRU SPACE MORE THAN 93 MILLION MILES FROM EARTH, THE SUN POSSESSES A DIAMETER OF 865,400 MILES...ITS SURFACE TEMPERATURE IS 6000° CENTIGRADE...ITS MASS ALMOST 700 TIMES THAT OF ALL OTHER BODIES IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM...!

ON THE SURFACE OF THIS WORLD OF SOLAR WINDS... OF MOMENT-TO-MOMENT THERMONUCLEAR CATACLYSM...A HANDFUL OF HUMANOID FORMS WILL MAKE BUT THE MOST IMPERCEPTIBLE OF RIPPLES...!

I..DIDN'T KNOW *WHAT* WOULD HAPPEN ...*WHERE* THEY MIGHT GO!

I JUST *GAMBLED* THAT I COULD STRIKE A *CHORD* IN THEIR LOGIC-BOUND BRAINS...

AND I *WON!*

BUT... *ALEX*... *ALEX!*

CYKE... OUR SENTINEL *RELEASED*-- *GOOD LORD!*

HE'S *ALIVE*... IN A STATE OF *SHOCK!*

PLEASE... *HELP* ME,.. SCOTT!

FOR GOD'S SAKE...*HELP ME*...!

THEN, AS SOON AS WE GET HIM *OUT*...

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A *DOCTOR!*

SOON AFTERWARD, IN *MANHATTAN*, A GAUNT HAND REACHES TO SILENCE A RINGING TELEPHONE...

...YES, THIS IS *DR. LYKOS!*

AH...YOU ARE *STUDENTS* OF MY LATE COLLEAGUE, *CHARLES XAVIER?*

*NO*, I AM DOING *NOTHING* AT THE MOMENT!

AT LEAST... NOTHING OF *IMPORTANCE!*

BY ALL *MEANS*, BRING YOUR BROTHER TO MY OFFICE AT *ONCE!*

I SHALL BE *WAIT-ING* FOR HIM...!

NEXT: A MAN CALLED... *LYKOS!*